

How Random Can This Be?

Randomness ==

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Unique  
Edu



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## **Randomness II.**

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**Book II**

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“Nothing in Nature is random.  
A thing appears random only through the  
incompleteness of our knowledge.”  
- Baruch Spinoza



Most people see joyfulness as a goal to be achieved.  
I see joyfulness as a companionship in life.

There is a difference between a realist and a pessimist. A realist thinks with calculated hope.

If you read books as a form of process, you may just see beyond what is written.

Poetry exists in us. It exists in science.  
Humans are the science of imaginations.

To be different from the society is to be the same as everyone else.

I, as a whole, am different from you. Yet, a specific part of me is the same as a specific part of you.

Dog: I don't deserve this.

Cat: How can you be so sure about what you deserve or don't deserve?

Dog: That is right. I will never know enough to be certain. I should go beyond boundaries.

Cat: I say go ahead and set limits and boundaries. But know that you can always change them.

Artist:

I blurred my art. I did it on purpose.  
I called this “Purposeful Blurriness”.  
Did you feel the uncertainty?

Audience:

Uncertainty called out for me.  
Distracted.  
I let go.  
Pulled away from the norm.  
Pushed into disruption.  
I struggled.  
Frustrated. Feared.  
I run.

Artist:

STOP!  
No acceptance.  
No judgments.  
Be firm with blurriness.  
Did you feel the certainty?

Audience:

Yes.  
I felt uncertainty and certainty.  
Certainty was reaching out to me through uncertainty.

To enjoy life, I have to acknowledge death.

Through your senses, you felt wickedness.

Through your mind, you classified this feeling as wicked.

Through your body, you chose to fight.

I chose not to fight wickedness.

I did not see it through my senses.

I did not understand it through my mind.

I let it unfold itself.

I took it as what it is.

Collide = come into conflict.

Sharing stillness with motion.

Changing stillness with motion.

Sometimes, we have to collide to share and change.

We receive values through thoughts.

We express values through actions.

To know is to assume.

Which one would you prefer?

To know or to question?

Rereading and rethinking give us a chance to see things differently.

I am a vessel of uncertainty. To be at peace with oneself is to be at peace with uncertainty.



*Smoking Tommy*

Son: Today was tough.

Mother: Yes, tomorrow will be better.

Son: Really?

Mother: No. Tomorrow could be better or worse.  
Today was hard and I wished today was better.

Son: You wish today was better? Isn't it too late now?

Mother: Yes, that is why I hope tomorrow will be better.

Son: But tomorrow could be worse.

Mother: Tough or not, I will deal with it in the present.

Mother: I shall not deny my feelings and lie to myself or to you about how sad or how frustrating I felt. I have every right to hope for the better or to think for the worse. Regardless, I will do my ultimate best to be prepared.

Mother: But I shall not expect a good day to arrive after having a bad day. Nor shall I demand

how you should react or think. And that is why I hope things will be better, but this doesn't mean I expect things to be better.

Life can be beautified through appreciating experiences.

Is there really such a thing as the science of love?  
Isn't love unexplainable?

We are all equally different yet similar in necessity.

I don't fear nature what I fear is the inability to appreciate nature.

Art whispered: Set me free.

Bob: How?

Art: Keep me.

Bob: Keep you?

Art: Yes, keep me in your memories.

Madness is how I would describe the universe.  
A beautiful madness.

A newborn baby is not the start of a new life.  
The baby is stepping into the middle of the flow of life,  
not the beginning or, the end.

Perhaps, the sun doesn't shine for you but for itself.

See hope as a way of embracing and motivating life,  
rather than as a rigid form of desire, comfort, or action.

I am sad and I am glad that I am sad for the right reasons.

You have to hit quantity before you hit quality.

Allowing art to be itself requires courage as well as care. The care for one's art is the very first step of using art as a form of communication. There are three parts of communication: Communicating with art, with oneself, and with the audience.

The beauty of life is not to know everything.

Knowing too much of something, loses the mystery of that thing.

The beauty of truth is that it can only exist in fully known contexts.

Art is an abstraction. So is money, time, laughter, and misery.

Art is meaningful. So is money, time, laughter, and misery.

Art is a distraction. So is money, time, laughter, and misery.

Art is nonsense. So is money, time, laughter, and misery.

Sam: What right do you have to get rid of my problems?

Tony: I am trying to help you. I am worried about you, and I am sad that you are not picking the right path. So, I decided to help you by removing the obstacles.

Sam: I am sorry that I have made you sad. I am sorry that I haven't been making the best decisions and because you couldn't see me hurting myself, you decided to get rid of my problems and selected a path for me.

But you have no right to fix your life by fixing mine.

You belong to you.

You can't take what is mine to be yours.

See a person through his words against his actions.  
Understand him through his reasons.

Share your presence for support.

Save the judgments for humor.

I see words as pictures with unexplained emotions. Have I failed as a writer for not seeing them as expressions of thoughts or as forms of influence?

Never shall I question the world.  
Instead, I humbly request the world to serve me.

Isn't life already a miracle?  
Yet, I kept on asking to be amazed.  
To be interested.  
To be heard.

I care about the little things.  
The little things in the big picture that matter.  
I care about the minute of the hour of the day of the month of the year.

Don't be puzzled by philosophy or art, they are as puzzling as you, the human.

Human: Am I dead?  
Death: What is dead?  
Human: Am I alive?  
Death: What is alive?  
Human: What am I?  
Death: Nothingness. You were born from nothing, did something and now you are nothingness.

Time is an illusion.

It is a reflection of effort made in lives.

There is nothing wrong to be ordinary.

Words will only shine when they are being heard.

What happens when nature comes to science and say  
"You have got it all wrong."?

In times of trouble, trust has changed its definition.

My memories whispered: "Keep me safe"

So, I wrote everything down.

My memories stressed: "That is not safe. Someone might  
find me. Hide me away from the world."

So, I burned my papers.

My memories said: "The only safe way to keep a secret is  
to hide them in the mind"

So, I spoke to myself.

My memories chanted: "Yes, rewind, replay, repeat."

Keep me alive in your mind.

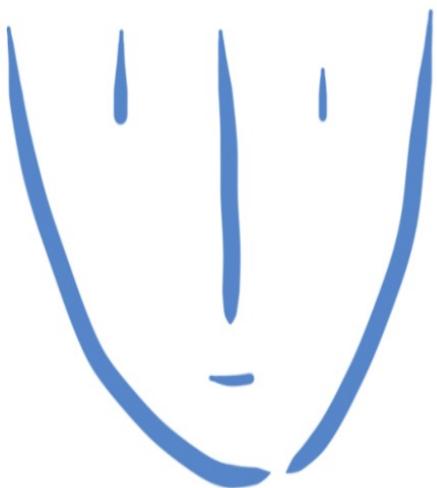
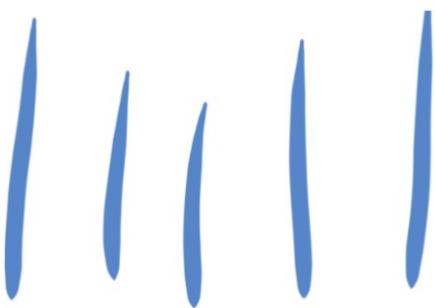
Remember - rewind, replay, repeat.

I am grateful for the failures you have been through.

I am grateful for mine as well.

Both of us have been through what we could handle.

In life, I will lose what I have to lose.



Universe: Life is filled with missing pieces.

Human 1: I am going to find the pieces and match them correctly.

Years went by...

Human 1: I only manage to match some pieces. I can't match the rest. These pieces are flawed.

Human 2: No, they are not. You must have not done it right.

Human 3: Indeed, you have failed to match them.

Human: This is terrible. I have to try harder.

Years went by...

Human 1: I found some pieces and have only succeeded in matching some. I can't fix the rest.

Human 2: You should be happy that you have succeeded so far.

Human 3: Some things are not meant to be. You should give up.

Years went by...

Human 1: I don't get it. Why can't I match the ones that I want to match? Why is it that some people get to match their pieces correctly?

Universe: Life is filled with missing pieces. Life never asked for pieces to be found or pieces to be matched together. Finding or matching the pieces doesn't guarantee happiness or success. It is you who think that it does. If this makes you happy, sure why not do it? But you are mistaken to think that life is defined by that.

Religion doesn't give answers. It gives hope.

Nowadays, ignorance is the breed of a good deal of knowledge. Unawareness is natural. If one knew that he should be aware yet chose not to is hence ignorant.

We have to learn to intertwine our likes and dislikes.

At times, we should express gratitude for simplicity.

Television shows are staged. So are books.

I live because I don't know how to stop living.

I live simply because I live.

There is no reason and no purpose.

Just like a tree is a tree.

There is no reason why a tree is here. It is just here.

A tree doesn't exist because it provides shelter it exists because it exists. If you use it to provide shelter, that is great.

Similarly, I am used by the Universe. I am used for learning, creating, and maintaining life. But I don't exist for other people, or for my passions, or for love.

I exist simply because I exist.

There is no reason or purpose.

All reasons and purposes are illusions created through oneself. What I have is the freedom to choose how I want to be used. I can choose my life, but I cannot choose my existence.

What is the sound of one hand clapping?  
Silence. Silence is a form of sound.

What is so wrong to just want to receive life instead of experiencing and personalizing it?

I just want to be who I am meant to be and not who I want to be.

What it was is not what it is. For in light of the present, how sure are you about the past?

Eli: I didn't know that there is such a thing as the art of walking. I have so much to learn - the art of listening, the art of talking, the art of walking, and many more. If I didn't walk with purposeless purpose or listen with empathy or talk with meaningful intentions, would I miss out on a higher level of life?

Life: It is never about achieving a higher level.  
It is just a change in your focus.  
A change in your attention.  
Not a change in the quality of life.

All love is conditional love because love starts from the inner self. The ego requires expectations and fulfillment.

I thought these words were mine, but they weren't.  
They were here long before me.  
I was just being creative with them.

Death is Nature. I am part of Nature.

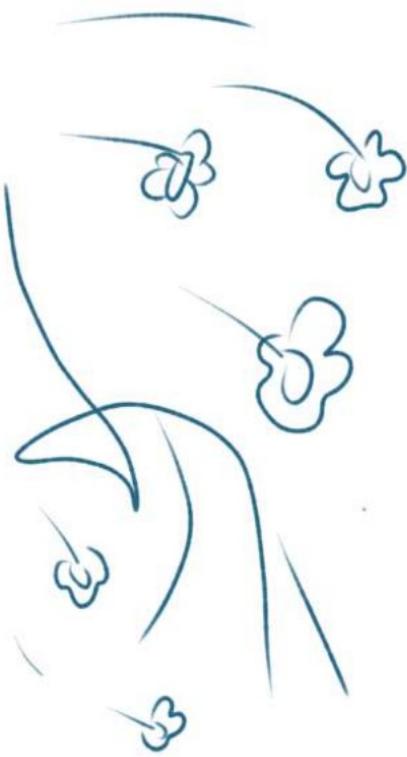
The day you lose the want of something is the day it becomes a need. It can be a need to have it or a need to not have it.

To write this book I repeatedly subjected myself to unwarranted pains. I then use writing to savage myself.

I am killing myself with my own writings. Just like everyone else, they are killing themselves with the choice of doing something.

The voice of silence, can you hear it?  
It is calling me. I can't stand the sound.  
Its pure nothingness is driving me crazy.  
One day, nothingness yells at me: "I am nothing.  
Why do you always expect something out of me?"  
I replied: Because you are not nothing.

We all have to say our goodbyes someday.  
It is never too late to say our goodbyes.



*Take a Bow*

Universe: Embrace me, won't you?

Human: No, that will be weird.

Universe: How so?

Human: You are not real.

Universe: I am not?

Human: Yes, just like the stars, ghosts, and my imagination.

Universe: But I am real and not real.  
The stars are real, just that you can't touch them.  
Your imagination is real, just that you can't see it.  
As for ghosts, well that is possibility.  
I am what you think is real and not real as well as all that is unknown to you.  
I encompass possibilities and impossibilities.  
If you don't embrace me, that is OK.  
Because the act of not embracing me is a part of me. You are a part of me.

In the midst of the adoration of someone or something,  
I have chosen to give life to an imagined notion.

Everyone is weird in an unweird way.

I am always alone. I have to be at peace with that.

It is not a question of what I can achieve in my life.  
It is not a question of what I can learn in my life.  
It is a question of what I can see in my life.

I am an instrument of nature.

Arrogant people are more foolish than real fools.

Good and bad actions do not dictate outcomes. By categorizing them into good and bad, one simply draws a line of separation. A line of difference is not a line of superiority.

What we keep is a promise at the moment.  
A belief in a moment.

Even if I am a fool, I shall be foolish for the right reasons.

The sentence "it will come to me" is flawed because "it" is already inside of me.

It is better to be wrong or be in uncertainty?

- Human: Is the love for a partner stronger than the love for a child?
- Universe: Love is for oneself.
- Human: What do you mean?
- Universe: Love is in your mind. Love is in your own world. You can only love yourself. Instead of comparing, you should be seeking understanding. This is not love. This is care. There are different ways of caring. You choose how to care. Your love for yourself is expressed through your choice.
- Human: So, I have a choice as to how to love myself?
- Universe: Not really. Love is natural. Preferences are not. You can't explain why you love but you can explain why you like. Knowledge explains but the Truth doesn't. The Truth is fixed, and it is scary. So, people with their power of freedom in preferences showered the world with knowledge that intertwines with the Truth. The Truth is lost as well as your love and your nature. People are now unclear with who they are and blindly seek for love when love has always been in oneself.

Every day, I am preparing the beginning of the end.  
Ironically, there is no end in the universe.

If I focus so much on death, I forget about living. Life is living and dying.

Compromise is a test of faith and trust.

Life is a continuation. Time ends but life continues.  
What you work on is never a start or an end but a continuation of life.

Thinking is two-sided.  
Feeling is one-sided.  
Dreaming has no sides and all sides.

Readers never really know what they want to read. What they want is to be pleasantly surprised.

What is the essence of writing?  
Should it intertwine with reading?  
Perhaps, it has to do with thinking.  
Dictating. Deciding. Digging. Doctoring.

If we could separate the mind from the soul, we would gain clarity.

Reading with a purpose defeats the purpose of reading.



I will let God control my death.  
I will let my parents control my upbringing.  
I will let my soulmate control my compromises.  
I will let my child control my forgiveness.  
I will let my heart control my passions.  
I will let my mind control my emotions.  
I will let the Universe control my thoughts.  
The Universe whispered: Good luck.

I beseeched my daughter to see me through my heart.  
But she could only see my heart through her mind.

I give too much credit to my tears. They don't describe how I really feel. Sometimes, I don't even know why I cry.

Listen to the ebb of waves, rustle of leaves - nature doesn't speak but whispers.

Son: What is a real smile?  
Mother: A smile that comes from the heart.  
Son: How does a smile come from the heart?  
Mother: I do not know. No one knows.  
If anyone knows how to invoke a smile from the heart, then it would not be a real smile.

Is hatred a type of emotion? Or a type of choice?

It doesn't take someone special to be a mother.  
Anyone can be a mother. It is just a term.

Just because you put yourself in the category of mothers  
doesn't give you any privileges or non-privileges.  
Because whatever you do is not because you are a  
mother is because you are what you did. It is not who  
you are, it is what you do.

The similarities between us will one day enlighten the  
differences between us.

Someone shared this - the way to face disappointment is  
to train your heart and mind to react differently. That is  
sad. I am already in agony and now I have to tell my  
heart and mind to not be themselves.

A discomfort in life is a chance for exploration and  
clarity.

Art creates a chance of expressions - bouncing thoughts  
back and forth between the artworks and the audiences.

Courage is not to resist fear but to acknowledge fear.

Something big has a vulnerability of something small.

Art: I am capturing you.

Nature: A reflective assumption of me?

Art: Perhaps a translation of the unexplored imagination.

Nature: How can that be unexplored?  
What you are seeing is already existing.  
I am a flawless imperfection of the unexplained.

Art: It is unexplored because I am playing with emotions and meanings.

Nature: I wish I could speak and define myself clearly but that would defeat the purpose of your existence.

Art: I am not defining you. Science is doing that.  
What you do is what it is. You just do it without explanation.  
You are never meant to be sure of yourself.  
Your uncertainty is what I seek to retain through my imagination.

In this world, I shall play. I play with my courage, my joy, my pain, and my regrets. Most importantly, I play my life with sincerity.

If you saw that a solution was already part of the problem, then the problem was never a problem in the first place.

Life is not just you. It is the entire universe including you. Life lives on. Your death is just a moment of life.

A struggle between the mind and the body does not indicate negativity but a lack of knowledge. The gap in knowledge doesn't indicate a problem.

Even if it does, it doesn't indicate the need for a solution. Even if it does, it doesn't indicate ultimate clarity and the end of learning, living, and being.

Right from the start, the gap in knowledge is not asking for a pause in life, a solution to achieve its removal or blind acceptance. All it is asking for is for one to join its journey of uncertainty.

What is thinking?

Thinking about thinking has just changed thinking itself.

Time doesn't exist in the universe. When we die the universe still goes on. It doesn't run on time.

Survival is not about risking one's life and taking a bullet for the society. Survival is about surviving together.

Being alive is not about controlling life.  
It is about seeing life.

Life: I don't belong to you.

Me: What you mean?

Life: Your life belongs to the universe.

Your thoughts and actions belong to the universe.

You are a vessel of energy. The energy of the universe.

You have nothing but it doesn't mean you are nothing.

My mind feels obligated to chatter.  
It is a self-made rumors machine.

There is a difference between nothing and nothingness.  
Something can be nothingness without nothing.

Actions have become nothingness.

Outcomes are not consequences of actions.

Everything has become nothingness.

Be aware of ignorance. Truly understand it and develop the ability to change it.

Girl: I am going to paint the sky.  
Sky: I am not for you to paint.  
I am not for you to see.  
I am for you to understand the vast yet narrow world you live in.

Girl: I am going to read about the tree.  
Tree: I am not for you to read about.  
I am not for you to learn.  
I am for you to live with.

Girl: I am going to take photos of the cat.  
Cat: I am not for you to take photos of.  
I am not for you as a pet.  
I am for you to learn love.

Girl: I am going to listen to this song. Song: I am not for you to listen to. I am not for you to dance to.  
I am for you to reify.

Girl: I am going to take care of you, my friend.  
Friend: I am not for you to take care of.  
I am not your moral, financial, and mental support.  
I am for you to accept that you will never truly have me even if you give me everything.  
I am for you to learn unhappiness from happiness.

I read somewhere that people should focus on the business of living but I think we should all focus on the business of dreaming.

Can suffering be happy?  
How about a purposeful suffering?

It isn't that I am not good enough for you.  
It is that we are not good enough for you.  
Sometimes, unfairness is created at this point of the moment to ensure fairness in the future.

I am not alone for I am with solitude.

How do you know that your strength is a strength and not a weakness? How do you know that your weakness is not a strength? It is not really about weakness or strength but about resourcefulness and choice of focus.

You can never gain power from things or people. The only power you can gain is from your mind.

The differences in opinions do not dictate differences in superiority.

Words and images are still. It is the space that holds the words or the images that creates the possibility of movement.

Mind: So, are you going to trust Jim?

Lydia: It is not about trusting someone.

Mind: You trust my analysis of Jim?

Lydia: It is not about trusting my thoughts of that person. I can't know if you are right or wrong. I can never fully understand my thoughts to determine if they are good or bad because wrong thoughts may be good in the end.

Mind: You are right. I don't have the entire context for you to judge a thought. But time is running out...so are you going to trust Jim?

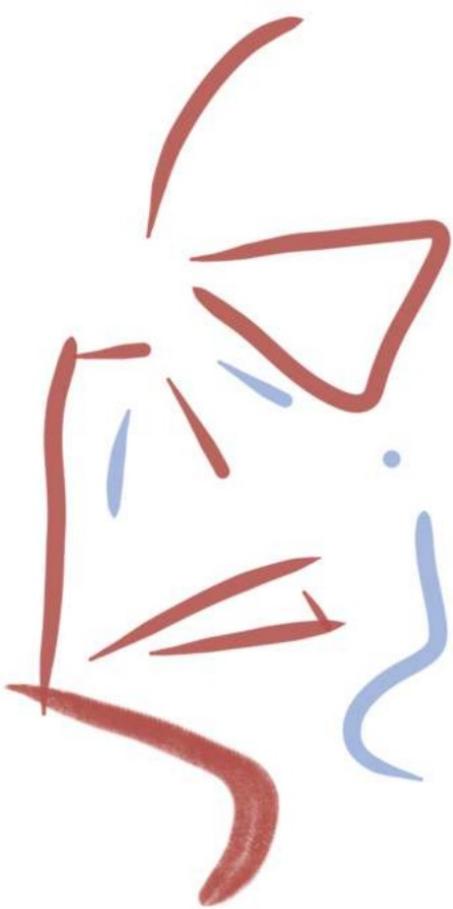
Lydia: I am going to trust the uncertainty of life. It is OK that I don't know.

Mind: Not knowing doesn't mean that you can't go along with his plan.

Lydia: If I go along, I can change our plan. I cannot change Jim but I can change our plan.

Mind: Our plan is going to be uncertain too.

Lydia: Life is about trusting life. This means trusting the uncertainty and unknown. It means taking pain, sadness, and happiness as a fleeting moment of certainty, and realizing what comes next is uncertainty.



We cannot choose not to be hurt. What we can choose is the type of hurt we wish to accept. Will you choose a senseless suffering or worthy suffering?

The only thing that is constant in this world is love for oneself.

Develop the natural talent to weave unconventional ideas into conventional ideas.

The body is a communication device that transfers vibrations into the mind which then decodes and creates new memories. Your mind creates its own reality.

Won't it be nice to choose when to snow?  
What nature shares is not sunshine, rain, or snow but the uncertainty of uncontrollable events.

It is foolish to think that non-fiction is strictly fiction and fiction is strictly fiction.

The universe is silly. So am I. And so are you.

Utter silence might just be the best music.

Caring for someone is so tough because it asks one to be honest in all contexts.

People tend to care more about creations than thoughts.

Every statement can be true or false by changing the context to fit the statement.

Going on a fresh start is a chance to forgive oneself.

A habit is not a fixed routine. You can change the routine. It is a fixed aim, not a fixed action or a fixed outcome.

Focus not only on getting good habits but also on speeding up the process of getting good habits.

Who is to say that continual sadness is madness?  
Who is to say that emotions must be tied to the mind and hence changing the mind will surely change the heart?

The heart and mind are two separate individual pieces in a being. They challenge as well as comfort each other. But they are not together as a whole. They are separate individuals just like two separate persons in a marriage.

My mind loves my heart and my heart loves my mind. A soulmate is a person whose mind is correlated with my heart and whose heart is correlated with my mind. He brings peace to my mind and to my heart. He makes my mind whole individually and makes my heart whole individually.

What we think is real or fake will change and change again.

Truth always lies when it is plucked out from its context.

Every book that was written should enrich the author and the reader. Every product out in the market should enrich the creator and the user.

Some people are rude because they weren't given a chance to learn to communicate in a different way.

Zackery: I am going to find the solution.

Universe: So, what if you did?

Zackery: Well, I can solve the problem.

Universe: Not really. You have to act on the solution. If you cannot handle implementing the solution, then what is the point of having the solution?

Relationships are the reconstruction and reconciliation of unexplored tensions.

Science reacts to our environment revealing forces that are invisible to us.

Every time when I thought that I have done my best work, my work betrays me.

The System of Lives -

Learn: Add. Subtract. Multiple. Divide.

Rewind. Retract. Read. Recreate. Repeat.

Rest.

Awake.

Retry. Refill. Recharge. Repeat.

Lost?

Reject?

Revise. Rethink. Reform. Return. Repeat.

Dead?

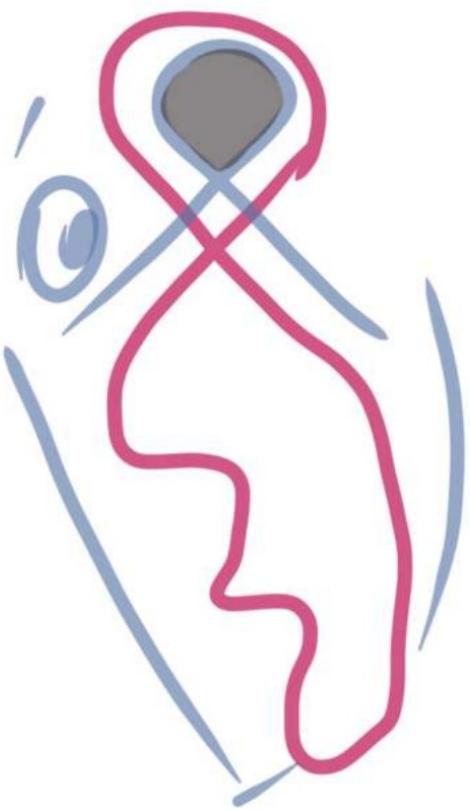
Done?

Remove. Replace. Repeat.

What do you want to repeat?

What should you repeat?

What can you repeat?



If I truly care about myself, you will see love through me.

At some point, I have to thank the universe for giving me the chance to come across such great insight.

God is part of the universe. So am I.

It is not about removing corruption.

It is about learning to change from corruption.

It is not about removing poor.

It is about learning to change from poor.

Life is not about fighting and getting what you want.

To fight is to choose a type of reaction. What you do has nothing to do with the outcomes.

You are just doing something.

We are born with limited possibilities and unlimited impossibilities.

To start something new is to start a chance.

Being brave doesn't mean you have to accept what you see. What you should accept is the trust in your ability to do with what you see.

The trouble with religion is when people shove it beyond the lines of religion.

You are not bullied by a person.  
You are bullied by the situation.  
The universe has made everything come together for you  
to be bullied.  
And you are part of making this happen.  
What really matters is not the act of bullying or the act  
of standing up.  
What matters is the act of understanding and act of  
moving forward.

I am already destroying life by living it.

Author: I fear that Book 2 might contradicts book 1.  
Universe: Of course, there are will be contradictions.  
Who is to say that life isn't full of ironies and  
contradicories?

Demons are all around us. At times, I think I have a  
demon inside of me.

Am I evil? of course. Am I a saint? of course. What I am  
not is permanence.

Me: Am I conquered?  
Life: One day you will be.  
Me: How will I know?  
Life: You will let me go without reason.

It is better to have silly secrets than real ones.

The illusion of power leads people to illusions of happiness.

You are bound to fail. Why not fail faster?

You will always be doing the same thing over and over again. Life is a matter of what you choose to repeat.

Dreaminess is a chance to see beyond facts.

Dreaminess is a wonderment.

Wonderment for a child

= External exploration of the world.

Wonderment for an adult

= Inner exploration of one's world.

Wonderment for a child

= Things are things.

Wonderment for an adult

= Things are thoughts.

Wonderment for a child

= Experience and express life

Wonderment for an adult

= Watch life unfolds itself.

What is the point of progress when progress does not mean growth?

Authenticity doesn't mean honesty. Just the mere act of being authentic ironically reflects an inauthentic action.

What is wisdom to humans is natural to nature.

I need to know the why first, then the how.  
Sometimes, the why is led by someone else.

There is truth in lies.

Learn from your competitors. Don't benchmark against them. Instead set a new benchmark.

What is he searching for?  
Perhaps, he is searching for his destiny.  
Perhaps, his destiny is to search.

When we learn to speak, we learn to translate our knowledge into the world.

To exist is to be a force. The purpose of the force is to create more force.

I am trying to create words that will reveal the sanity in the midst of all this madness. Ironically, this encourages readers to create more madness.

When creating art, I seek to achieve unevenness. Hence, allowing the audiences to seek evenness.

Art is a naturally skewed imperfection.

Space doesn't separate the clothing and the skin.  
Space is part of the clothing and the skin.

A motivation driven by desire doesn't mean that it is far more meaningful than a motivation driven by reason.

Life is to figure out how to achieve what is important through fulfilling desires.

My writings are not inspired by art. They are actually about art and part of the art.

How can we displace a memory when everything is a memory?

Don't explain. Don't give meaning. Let people develop their meanings.

How can my book be inviting? Inviting means immersing. One shouldn't be reading words but experiencing words. One is entering into the world of imagination.

Ignoring the action of ignoring is not really ignoring. I guess the action of unawareness is the ultimate form of hurt.

Blurring the line between fact and fiction creates a true human experience.

We experience the world to sustain the world.

Life is anxiety. When life becomes a conscious form of anxiety, it is transformed to fear.

Anxiety dresses in different forms.

But fear comes only in one form.

Anxiety is dead. It is inevitable.

But fear is alive and controllable.

Time exists through us. We aged. Yet time doesn't exist. Only the present does.

Just like how things are they are three dimensions but, in our minds, they are flat because they are just a memory.

Angel: Can I create a new me?

Universe: No.

Angel: How about changing myself?

Universe: No.

Angel: I am never going to fit into this world.

Universe: It is not about creating or developing yourself. It is not about changing or improving yourself. It is about finding yourself. You have already existed. You can never change into someone that doesn't exist. You are already you.

Whatever you have encountered, someone else has already been through.



We frequently misunderstand our anger.

There is purposeful anger. Is there such a thing as purposeful stupidity?

Attention given to anonymity allows the growth of anonymity.

Forgiveness should not demand the adhering of expectations but should offer people a chance to come together to create mutually agreed definitions of expectations.

Meaningless or meaningful life? Life is life. It is both meaningful and meaningless. I can't focus on one and not have the other.

Knowledge is understood through forms not through senses.

Something that is so different, can be so similar.

It is not because he doesn't care about me. It is because he doesn't know how to care for this relationship.

Similarly, I only know how to take care of me. I only know how to take care of him. I don't know how to take care of us.

Yes, there is God but there is also the Universe.

You keep thinking that you are a mother to your child.  
Ever consider that perhaps you are just another child?

Choosing is a matter of choosing more choices.

Body movement is a series of frameworks that comes together to exchange information and to imprint a history.

Doors are passage through space. Doors are the allocations of a point in time, a denotation of something different, a pause in one's action.

Life is a repetition of reconfiguration and reinterpretation.

Life is not a creation but a continuation.

People have always been the same. What is different is a different way of expressing lives. A different way of doing, communicating, and thinking.

I cannot change my natural traits. I am who I am because there is only one of me in this world. I cannot change me, but I can change the way that I am expressing my life.

Everything can be art but not everything can be science or law or mathematics.

We, humans, are decaying. Every moment of our lives is a becoming. It is not changing, It is more like developing and pushing our existence into accepting the energies in the universe.

Light shapes how we see things.  
It is not color but light.  
It is not light but our eyes.  
It is not our eyes but our mind.  
It is not our mind, but it is the knowledge that we were taught.

Art reinforces the flow between time and space.

We have not explored and found every aspect of our lives. One has to look within to reach beyond confined territories.

Where is the back of a tree? Does this really matter?

A true winner is one that determines what is being won.

The value of a thing might not be the thing itself. Sometimes there are hidden layers of value.

Eating is the operation of living.  
Living is the operation of dying.

Dreaming is part of reality. So, is sensibility.

Real chances embrace no ultimatums. Everything is chance if every choice is made with a goal in mind but not with a limited mindset.

Life is about creating meaningful repetitions.

All manners of recombining are possible. Two paintings can share some elements of repetition but are still different.

Does helping someone means agreeing to whatever notion that person has?

Every pain and happiness will go away in exchange for clarity and maturity.

When in pain, don't remove the pain.  
Instead, dissect, expand, and embrace.

Being is not an ongoing process of becoming.  
Being is unchanging. Being is growing.

To be human is to be consciously in the unconscious.

Life and death are divided by the line of significance.  
Which is more meaningful? Which is more important?  
Living or dying? Aren't we doing both at the same time?

The thinking stops and the doing starts. Isn't thinking a form of doing?

Eventually, I realized that big and small are the same. Nothing is truly definable. Definitions of words can be changed.

Man came from nothingness.

Nothing is nothing but nothingness is something.

The universe has given you the freedom of limited choices.

You can't have everything you want because the universe knows you can't handle the consequences that come after getting what you want.

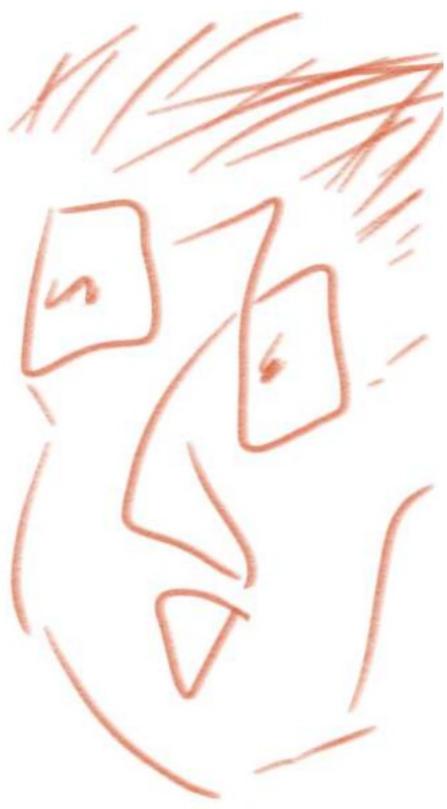
Ironically, even if you get what you want, you can never completely have it. Because everything that you have is always changing. What you have is never permanent.

It is never about getting what I want but it is about understanding what I already have.

Life is the action of tying stillness with the motion of time.

Everything is fluid. Everything flows through space and through itself.

- Catherine: Can you please remove the pain?
- Universe: No, I cannot. I am only here to listen to you. If you think that this is pain, then it will be pain.
- Catherine: I don't think this is pain. I think this is joy. I am lying to myself and this is not helping.
- Universe: Pain can never be removed. Pain is part of joy. If you think this is pain, it will be pain. If you think pain is joy, you will be in pain. But if you think to be joyful you have to be in pain at times, then you will be joyful.
- Catherine: Can you remove the problem?
- Universe: What problem?
- Catherine: Can't you see? Look at this misery.
- Universe: If you think that this is a problem, then it will be a problem. I don't see it as a problem. In my world, this is the start of a solution.



By mixing multiple viewpoints of a single artwork, the piece of art is asking the viewer to consider a variety of distortions.

A habit is to change something unnatural to natural.

One day, we all will have nothing else to say.  
And all we can do is to smile and be on our way.

Silence is the pathway to clarity.

It was disappointing how my words were mistakenly classified as facts and advices. My words were fiction. Just like my memories and my thoughts.

Me: Someday, someone will bring me clarity, right?  
Universe: Yes, but how would you know that it clarity?

We are all half-finished perfections.

Feminism is just a category imposed on society. Its definition is constantly changing. It not only defines what it means to be a female but also redefines all other genders.

I may be someone else's nightmare, but I maybe their hope too.

Art through its abstraction is asking the audiences to see itself through its mess.

Change will require you to be something that doesn't exist. Something that is nothing cannot be something. You thought you have changed. You have not. You simply found what you already have.

The world is your home. Stop seeking for a home when home is already here.

The museum had ruined my paintings. My paintings were meant to be seen in the sun.

Real thoughts don't require thinking. They are given to you by the universe.

Both real thoughts and your thoughts are produced through reading the world's works.

Instead of following the best and imitating the best, perhaps it is time to open up the possibility of exchange between the best and the worst. Maybe, it is time to push down the best and raise up the worst.

Every artist uses art as a medium of representation.

The space a human holds is silently shaped by his clothes.

Art could be clothes, words, food, sound. Art can even be silence.

Power is an exchange between the artist and the audiences.

Abstraction in the guise of representation.

We are free to define everything and anything in the world. Sadly, we are limited to our definitions based on our knowledge.

The elegance of evil does exist.

The ridiculousness of life requests the appearance of forced hope.

I keep reading up on how to live life. I forgot how to live it.

Is art time? Or time is art?

To represent an object is to comprehend that it is uniquely distinctive from other objects. The object seems to be translated or changed due to its interpretations of its representations, but an object can never be something that it is not. Hence, this object has always been itself. It is just unexplored.

Abstractness is real.

Abstractness is as real as not being concrete.

How am I to find representation in abstractness?

If you accept the world as relentlessly compassionate, you will see the world differently.

Relentlessly compassionate in doing good.

Relentlessly compassionate in doing bad.

Relentlessly compassionate in doing what needs to be done, regardless of good or bad.

Relentlessly compassionate in doing what is right regardless of good or bad.

A deep understanding of something requires the awareness of an exclusion of something else.

When artists train themselves to draw on their subconscious memories, their past became pertinent, not nostalgic.

When communicating, we are also interacting with the medium. We converse with a phone. converse with our eyes, converse with the pen and the paper.

I urge you to use your own words to share what you have learned because your words are from your heart.

Life is a bizarre game of uncertainty. But if you pay attention, you will see patterns of randomness. This is synchronized abstractness.

Every piece of art is a chance to build concrete abstractness.

Life is somewhat blind to a timeline. Life is lost to present but gained in the past.

Facts describe actions, not reasons.

We are meant to be alone. Sadly, most of the time we do not understand the difference between being alone and being lonely. We misunderstood when to be alone and when to not be lonely.

Speaking is a form of transferring assumed knowledge.

Everyone keeps saying that we have to think as a team. We have to synchronize. But before all that, one has to first realize that one is made for oneself. I am made for myself. Nobody is made to be me but me.

The strongest power one can gain is not by ignoring someone through ignorance, it is by having complete total unawareness of someone.

Writing creates moments of silence in my life.

Sometimes ignorance is a phase that everyone has to go through.

In the end, everyone will leave. One by one. Won't it be great that I leave too?

Ashley: Why am I never good enough? Why do you keep asking for more and more?

Universe: I thrive on the continuation of consumption and production. Quality and quantity.

Ashley: How do you do it?

Universe: Through uncertainty. Doing something does not guarantee the desired outcome. Hence, one has to do the same thing over and over again. Rethink and recreate.

Ashley: Why am I doing the same thing over and over again?

Universe: You have to because you have no control over the outcome. You can only do something and not expect anything.

Ashley: I never can control outcomes. I can only control my actions. I have no right to Demand something that I cannot have control of.

Universe: Indeed, you will never be good enough if you judge your actions based on the outcomes. You will never be good enough if you see the universe as a system that thrives only through outcomes and not through actions.



*Sleeping Beauty*

“Words do not express thoughts very well. they always become a little different immediately they are expressed, a little distorted, a little foolish. And yet it also pleases me and seems right that what is of value and wisdom to one man seems nonsense to another.”

-Hermann Hesse



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